Lavinia Huțişoru Dumitriu,

My world

Your eyes are windows to my world,
Reminding me that deep inside,
Whether I looked, as I've been told,
I'd find my place where I could hide.

There I could find as well the love
We shared together in the past,
A feeling that is still above
All other things, and that will last.

Besides the love and joy we've had
I find deep sorrow and much pain,
But still we have all these ahead,
As he who suffers much, will gain.

Bucharest, the 8th of May 2009